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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 274L

"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

'GHOST LIGHT'

by

Marc Platt

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q - EPISODE 3: 'Ghost Light'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
JOSIAH SAMUEL SMITH
CONTROL
LIGHT
GWENDOLINE
MRS PRITCHARD
NIMROD
INSPECTOR MACKENZIE OF SCOTLAND YARD
REDVERS FENN-COOPER

NON-SPEAKING:

FOUR MAIDS (NIGHT STAFF)

* * * * *

SETS:

Gabriel Chase House: Hallway and Landing
Drawing/Dining Room
Upper Observatory
Study
Lower Observatory and Lift Access Tunnel
(Stone Spaceship)
Upstairs Corridor
Trophy Room
Bedroom
Empty Bedroom
Lift

* * * * *

LOCATIONS:

Establishing Shots of Victorian Style House

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

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EPISODE THREE

1. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(THE GLARE CLEARS.

THE ALIEN KNOWN
AS LIGHT IS
IN THE LIFT.

FROM ITS P.O.V.
(WHICH SWAYS
SLIGHTLY) IT SEES
THE DOCTOR,
JOSIAH AND CONTROL
STARING AT IT.
BEHIND THEM ARE
ACE, NIMROD,
MRS PRITCHARD
GWENDOLINE,
MACKENZIE AND
THE MAIDS.

WE HEAR ITS
LIGHT BUT
SHORT BREATHS)

JOSIAH: Light.

(HE BACKS OFF
AS LIGHT'S P.O.V.
MOVES SLOWLY
FORWARD.

FROM UNDER A
LONG BLACK
CLERICAL CASSOCK,
A BARE HUMANOID
FOOT STEPS OUT
ONTO THE FLOOR
OUTSIDE THE
LIFT.

JOSIAH TURNS AND
RUNS OUT OF
LIGHT'S SIGHT,
MRS PRITCHARD,
GWENDOLINE AND
THE MAIDS FOLLOW)

THE DOCTOR: Josiah! Come back!

(BUT THERE'S NO
TIME TO GIVE
CHASE.

LIGHT'S FINGERS
FLEX LIKE A
CLAW AS IT
TESTS ITS NEW
BODY.

IT SEES THE
DOCTOR STEP
FORWARD)

How do you do? I'm the Doctor. This is
Ace. I hope you slept well.

(THE SHAPE OF
LIGHT STALKS
STRAIGHT THROUGH
THE GROUP, TOTALLY
IGNORING THE
DOCTOR.

NIMROD STARES
AS IT PASSES)

MACKENZIE: What the devil is that thing?

ACE: It's an angel, stupid.

(LIGHT TURNS
TO FACE THEM.

IT RESEMBLES
A VERY TALL
MIDDLE-AGED
CLERGYMAN, GREY
FACED WITH
EYES DARTING
EVERYWHERE.
IT HAS A WHITE
CLERICAL COLLAR
WITH TWO
EXTENSIONS DOWN
THE FRONT AND
A LONG BLACK
CLOAK SWEEPED OVER
ITS SHOULDERS
GIVING THE
IMPRESSION OF
WINGS.

IT NEVER STOPS
MOVING. EVEN
WHEN IT IS STILL,
IT SWAYS SLIGHTLY,
ALWAYS FLEXING
ITS FINGERS,
ALWAYS ABSORBING
INFORMATION.

THERE IS A FEELING
OF IMMENSE ENERGY,
WHICH ITS BODY
BARELY CONTAINS)

THE DOCTOR: That's just its shape on
the Earth. It's called Light and it's
come to survey life here.

ACE: It was crashed out in its stone
spaceship in the basement.

THE DOCTOR: But while it slept the survey got out of control.

CONTROL: Control is me!

THE DOCTOR: And Josiah's the survey.

ACE: Now Light's got to sort out the muddle.

THE DOCTOR: That was my idea.

MACKENZIE: Then who are you?

THE DOCTOR: We wouldn't want to confuse you.

(JOSIAH WATCHES
FROM THE LANDING
ABOVE WITH
MRS PRITCHARD AND
THE MAIDS.

HE NODS SLIGHTLY,
SIGNALLING THE
MAIDS DOWN THE
STAIRS.

CONTROL TUGS AT
THE DOCTOR'S
SLEEVE)

CONTROL: Remember our greeingment. You promise Control's freeness.

(LIGHT, IT'S
VOICE SILKY,
CONCISE AND
DEADLY)

LIGHT: Control!

(CONTROL CRINGES)

CONTROL: (TO THE DOCTOR) Now. Tell it now!

LIGHT: How long have I been asleep? Why have I naturalised in this form?

(ONE OF THE MAIDS LIFTS A
RIFLE AND TAKES AIM. LIGHT
INSTANTLY TURNS TO STARE
AT HER)

THE DOCTOR: No, Light! Don't do it!

(THE MAID STAGGERS,
HER EYES SPARK
AND SHE FALLS
BACK DEAD, SMOKE
CURLING FROM
HER DRESS.

THE MAIDS CLICK
THEIR GUNS,
WHICH DON'T WORK.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES
OVER TO THE
DEAD MAID)

You needn't have done that!

LIGHT: Wasteful.

(THE MAIDS STARE
UP AT JOSIAH
FOR INSTRUCTION)

The weapons no longer work.

THE DOCTOR: Call them off, Josiah.
Come and talk.

JOSIAH: Withdraw!

(HE FLEES.

AS THE MAIDS
DRAW SLOWLY
OUT OF VIEW,
MACKENZIE MAKES
A DASH FOR THE
FRONT DOOR.

LIGHT LOOKS
AFTER HIM.

THE BOLTS SLIDE
HOME ON THE
DOOR. THE KEY
TURNS OF ITS
OWN VOLITION.
SHUTTERS SLAM
DOWN ON THE
WINDOWS.

MACKENZIE TUGS
AT THE DOOR.

IT IS EXTREMELY
WELL LOCKED.

HE TURNS BACK,
CONFUSED AND
ANGRY)

LIGHT: (TO CONTROL) Nothing leaves until
I have explanations.

2. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. SUNSET.

(ESTABLISHING SHOT
OF THE HOUSE.

STORMY SUNSET.

A LIGHT IN THE
UPPER OBSERVATORY)

3. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. SUNSET.

(JOSIAH HOLDS
A CONFERENCE
WITH MRS PRITCHARD.

THE MAIDS IN
ATTENDANCE.

GWENDOLINE ROCKS
GENTLY ON THE
ROCKING PONY)

JOSIAH: The Doctor is no more human than
Light is. Perhaps not even British.
I wonder which of them is lower in
cunning.

MRS PRITCHARD: But they can both be
lured into traps.

JOSIAH: Preferably together. My collection
is short on predators.

GWENDOLINE: Let me deal with them,
Uncle. I like traps.

MRS PRITCHARD: And Nimrod must be
punished for his disobedience.

NIMROD: (JUST ARRIVING) I am here, sir.

MRS PRITCHARD: So you come slinking back
looking for favours.

NIMROD: I know where my allegiances lie,
sir.

(JOSIAH FINGERS
THE BULLET-
HOLED QUEEN
VICTORIA TARGET
CARD)

JOSIAH: Nothing will delay my plan for
the Empire. With luck the Doctor and
Light will be at each others' throats
before they even notice.

4. INT. HALLWAY. SUNSET.

(LIGHT STARES IN
DISBELIEF INTO
A MIRROR ON THE
WALL.

CONTROL GAZES
NERVOUSLY UP
AT LIGHT.

THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MACKENZIE
WATCH.

ACE AND MACKENZIE
ARE VERY
UNEASY)

ACE: We've got to get out of here.

THE DOCTOR: I haven't had my little chat
yet.

LIGHT: (TO CONTROL) This is not the
planet I expected.

(THE DOCTOR
EDGES UP)

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me.

LIGHT: (IGNORING HIM) Our next survey
was to be a simple barren rock with a
few social moss colonies and four sterile
moons. Easy to catalogue. So why this?

ACE: (TO THE DOCTOR) You've had your little chat. Can we go now.

(LIGHT HOLDS UP
ITS HAND MENACINGLY.

CONTROL COWERS)

CONTROL: Poor Control. Always blamed.
No hoping.

LIGHT: Oh, stop whining. Which planet is this? What have you been up to while I was asleep?

THE DOCTOR: You're still only half awake, Light. You throw your weight around and you don't even know what planet you're on.

LIGHT: (SUSPICIOUSLY) Who is this?

THE DOCTOR: A concerned party. Otherwise known as The Doctor. For your information, this is the Earth. And as planets go, it's getting on quite nicely without your interference.

LIGHT: (WITH DISTASTE) Earth?

5. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(REDVERS STARES
AT THE QUEEN
VICTORIA TARGET
CARD.

BEHIND HIM,
GWENDOLINE ROCKS
ON HER PONY,
SINGING GENTLY.

JOSIAH INSTRUCTS
NIMROD AND
MRS PRITCHARD)

JOSIAH: Mrs Pritchard will organise
dinner and deal with that interfering
policeman.

MRS PRITCHARD: Very good, sir.

JOSIAH: Gwendoline. Time for Miss Ace
to leave us.

GWENDOLINE: I'm sure she'll enjoy Java,
Uncle ... once she gets there.

JOSIAH: Not as much as you'll enjoy
sending her.

(GWENDOLINE AND
MRS PRITCHARD
GO)

And Redvers Fenn-Cooper.

REDVERS: (STARING AT THE TARGET) He kicked over his traces and lost himself in the bush. Lord knows if he'll ever find his way out.

JOSIAH: And your other quest, Redvers?

REDVERS: (CONFUSED) I don't recall ... the heat haze is dazzling.

JOSIAH: There are reports of a rogue animal terrorising the locals.

REDVERS: There's only one remedy for sick beasts. What is it? A lion, an elephant?

JOSIAH: A Control. Shoot it on sight.

NIMROD: What of the others sir?

JOSIAH: Light and The Doctor. Perhaps they'll kill each other. If Light doesn't kill us all first.

6. INT. DRAWING-ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE PORTRAIT
OF QUEEN VICTORIA
PRESIDES OVER
THE MANTLEPIECE.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: How many more times, Light?
This planet is the Earth. Check the
instruments in your ship.

(HE TURNS BACK
AS ACE COMES
THROUGH THE DOOR
BEHIND HIM)

Now where's he gone?

(HE TURNS AGAIN
AND STARTS,
FACE TO FACE
WITH LIGHT,
WHO WAS SOMEHOW
THERE BEFORE
HIM)

LIGHT: Why mention that wretched planet
to me?

ACE: If you don't like it, then bog off!

(LIGHT SIMPLY LOOKS
AT HER. SHE
FALLS SILENT AND
BACKS AWAY SLIGHTLY,
DEAD SCARED)

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LIGHT: I once spent centuries faithfully cataloguing every species there on the planet you call the Earth. Every organism from the smallest bacteria to the largest ichthyosaur. No sooner had I finished, than it was all changing. I had to start amending my entries. The task is endless!

THE DOCTOR: (SHRUGGING) That's life.

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7. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(CONTROL LISTENS
AT THE HALF-OPEN
DOOR.

MACKENZIE COMES
UP BEHIND AND
TAPS HER ON THE
SHOULDER)

MACKENZIE: Come along, young madam.
You're a workhouse girl, I can tell.
It's a bit too fancy for you here.

CONTROL: Soon I be a proper lady-
like!

MACKENZIE: Go on. Your sort's
more at home in an East End gin
shop. What are you really after?

(CONTROL HISSES
ANGRILY)

CONTROL: My freeness! And Doctor
forgetting!

8. INT. DRAWING ROOM. NIGHT.

(LIGHT WATCHED BY
ACE AND THE DOCTOR)

LIGHT: (BITTERLY WEARY) I have
bad nights. And when I do sleep,
I dream of Earth!

THE DOCTOR: Recurring nightmares?

LIGHT: Always the same. Evolution
running amok! Nothing stable.
Things crawling, growing, spawning.
New subspecies - new species! My
task is to catalogue every extant
life form in the galaxy. Planets
like Earth make it impossible! I
swore never to return.

ACE: Tough! You're already here.

LIGHT: Nonsense! If this is Earth,
where are the icefields, and the
proboscean pachyderms, and the
horsetail forests?

THE DOCTOR: You answered that
yourself. Evolution left them
behind long ago.

LIGHT: Control!

9. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(SPITTING MAD,
CONTROL FACES
MACKENZIE)

MACKENZIE: You're no town tabby,
sweetheart. Never will be!

(CONTROL LUNGES
AND GRABS
MACKENZIE BY
THE THROAT)

CONTROL: Will be ladylike! (cont ...)

(HE FORCES HER
ARMS AWAY,
BUT SHE LEANS
IN AND BITES
HIS WRIST.

HE RELEASES
CONTROL.

SHE THROWS HIM
OVER HER SHOULDER,
STEPS NEATLY
FORWARD, GRABS
HIM, SLAMS HIS
HEAD AGAINST
ONE WALL, DRAGS
HIM ACROSS THE
CORRIDOR, SLAMS
HIS HEAD AGAINST
THE OTHER WALL,
STEPS BACK,
CURTSIES)

CONTROL: (cont) Everything all right, Squire? You're a real toff.

(SHE TROTS FORWARD
AND KICKS HIM IN
THE STOMACH.

WITH A CRY, HE
DROPS TO ONE
KNEE.

CONTROL STEPS
SMARTLY UP ONTO
THE KNEE, SWINGS
ROUND AND LANDS
FIRMLY ON HIS
SHOULDERS.

HE STAGGERS UP
IN AGONY WITH
CONTROL GLEEFULLY
SQUEEZING HER
FINGERS INTO HIS
HEAD)

MACKENZIE: Get off me!

(HE FALLS FORWARD
AS THE DOCTOR
AND ACE BURST
THROUGH THE DOOR
AND STOP SHORT.

LIGHT IS ALREADY
STANDING OVER
CONTROL, WHO
CRINGES AWAY)

LIGHT: How many more millenia
must I endure your company? You
never learn anything I teach you!

ACE: (TO THE DOCTOR) How does
Light move so fast?

THE DOCTOR: He can travel at the speed of ... thought.

ACE: Wouldn't get some people I know very far. (HELPING MACKENZIE)
Are you alright, Inspector?

MACKENZIE: (DUSTING HIMSELF DOWN)
Nothing a cup of tea won't put right. (TO CONTROL) And a few years behind bars!

(LIGHT DRAGS
CONTROL UP)

LIGHT: Is this the Earth? Tell me! Where is the survey agent?

CONTROL: Control wants freeness!

(POINTING AT THE
DOCTOR)

Doctor promised?

LIGHT: It is not his to give.

ACE: Did you promise, Professor?

THE DOCTOR: Things ran away with themselves.

CONTROL: Control too! Run away!

(SHE DASHES OFF
UP THE STAIRS.

LIGHT RAISES
HIS HEAD TO
GLARE AT HER,
BUT THE DOCTOR
GRABS HIS ARM)

THE DOCTOR: Light. Light! Give her a break. She's not the real trouble-maker here!

(LIGHT GLARES
DOWN AT THE
DOCTOR, WHO
TRIES TO TEAR
HIS EYES AWAY
BUT IS HELD)

LIGHT: You are interfering!

THE DOCTOR: (STRUGGLING TO RESIST)
Just like you. Only I didn't get caught napping. Forget your survey, Light. And don't darken Earth's doors again!

10. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. NIGHT.

(THE HOUSE BY
NIGHT.

LIGHTS BURN
IN MOST OF
THE WINDOWS)

11. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(THE CORRIDOR SEEMS
ALIVE.

THE PLANTS CAST
HUGE SHADOWS UP
OVER THE WALLS.

INSECTS ARE CRAWLING
OVER THE FURNITURE
AND WALLS.

THE TROPICAL NIGHT
SOUND OF CICADAS.

MRS. PRITCHARD
LEADS HER CROCODILE
OF MAIDS DOWN THE
PASSAGE, HEADING
FOR THE STAIRS.

WHEN THEY ARE
GONE, CONTROL
SLIPS OUT FROM
BEHIND A CURTAIN.
REVERTING TO A
MORE ANIMAL STANCE,
SHE PROWLs ALONG.

SHE STOPS TO WATCH
AN INSECT, (BEETLE
OR BUTTERFLY),
SITTING ON A TABLE-
TOP)

CONTROL: Control's new world!

(CONTROL GABS THE
EXOTIC INSECT,
POPS IT IN HER
MOUTH AND CRUNCHES
IT GLEEFULLY)

12. INT. DRAWING ROOM. NIGHT.

(LIGHT STANDS LOOKING
AT THE PAINTING OF
THE QUEEN. SHE IS
PLAINLY NOT AMUSED.
HE TURNS TO LOOK AT
THE DOOR.

MRS. PRITCHARD ENTERS
CARRYING A SILVER
TRAY WITH THE INVITATION
ON IT. SHE'S NO
BARREL OF LAUGHS
EITHER. SHE APPROACHES
LIGHT.

HE RAISES A FLEXING
CLAW AND GLARES.

SHE MEETS HIS EYE)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Mr Josiah presents
his compliments sir, and welcomes
you to Gabriel Chase house. He
requests the pleasure of your company
at dinner, to be served in this room
and eight o'clock.

(LIGHT CRUSHES A
COCKROACH.

THEN HE TURNS TO
LOOK AT MRS. PRITCHARD)

LIGHT: I accept.

13. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(MRS. PRITCHARD
LEAVES THE
DRAWING ROOM AND
HEADS INTO THE
DEPTHS OF THE
HOUSE.

ONE OF THE NIGHT
MAIDS' ALCOVES
IN THE WALL OPENS.

THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MACKENZIE
EMERGE)

THE DOCTOR: So dinner's at eight.

ACE: Don't suppose we're invited.

MACKENZIE: You stay here, Doctor.
I want a word with Lady Pritchard.

THE DOCTOR: Not advisable. You
don't even know her since she lost
her title.

MACKENZIE: Oh, yes I do. I've
got bruises to prove it.

(HE HEADS OFF
AFTER MRS. PRITCHARD)

ACE: We'd better find Josiah.

THE DOCTOR: Forget him. He'll be festering in the upper observatory. Finding Control's more important.

ACE: You let her go.

THE DOCTOR: It's time Light was taught a few lessons and Control's just the person to do it.

(THEY HEAD UP THE
STAIRS.

LIGHT WATCHES
UNSEEN FROM THE
DRAWING ROOM DOOR)

14. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(CICADAS.

CONTROL COMES ROUND
A POTTED PALM AND
IS FACE TO FACE WITH
A RIFLE, HELD BY
REDVERS.

HE LOADS UP)

REDVERS: Rogue!

(CONTROL WALKS
CLOSER)

CONTROL: Control's a real lady-
like. Wants to play. Give us a
game, guv'nor.

REDVERS: Rogue Control!

(HE PULLS THE
TRIGGER.

THE GUN CLICKS
USELESSLY.

CONTROL LAUGHS
LIKE A CHILD)

CONTROL: My go! (cont ...)

(CONTROL GRABS THE
GUN BARREL AND
RAMS THE HILT INTO
REDVERS' CHIN.

AS HE STAGGERS,
SHE LEAPS ON HIS
BACK, KNEEING
HIM IN THE SPINE,
UNTIL HE CRACKS
HIS HEAD ON A
WALL AND SLUMPS
INTO A HEAP)

CONTROL: (cont) Your go!

(REDVERS LIES
DAZED)

REDVERS: Poor Redvers. Poor old
fellow. What'll he tell the
Society? The humiliation of it.

(CONTROL STARES.

SHE REACHES
OUT A HAND)

CONTROL: Poor Redvers. Just
gameplay. Be friend.

15. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE STAINED GLASS
WINDOW ABOVE THE
STAIRS HAS BECOME
LIKE A SCREEN.

LIGHT'S ALIEN
SYMBOLS MOVE
OVER ITS SURFACE.

LIGHT SITS IN A
CHAIR IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
HALL, OPPOSITE
THE WINDOW.

HE STARES AT THE
SYMBOLS, ABSORBING
DATA)

LIGHT: (QUIET DESPERATION) No.
This is not Earth! It can't be.

(A MAID ENTERS AND
STOPS SHORT.

LIGHT TURNS TO
LOOK AT HER.

SHE BOBS NERVOUSLY,
UNABLE TO TAKE HER
EYES FROM HIS.

HE GESTURES HER TO
APPROACH)

Come here, child. I need your
assistance.

THE MAID DRAWS
NEAR AND KNEELS
AT LIGHT'S FEET,
STILL STARING
UP AT HIS EYES.

AS IF IN BENEDICTION,
HE REACHES OUT AND
PLACES HIS HAND
ON HER HEAD.

HIS EYES WIDEN.

FOR A SECOND, TWO
POINTS OF LIGHT
FLASH IN HER
TRUSTING EYES.

SHE CRUMPLES,
LIFELESS.

LIGHT LEANS
FORWARD, HIS
CLAW FINGERS
FLEXING)

16. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE SURROUNDED
BY THE CREEPY
BIRDS, PLANTS,
CICADAS.

ACE IS STARTLED
BY THE DISTANT
CRASH)

ACE: What was that?

THE DOCTOR: Just our imagination.

ACE: (COVERING HER FEAR) No sign
of Control. It almost feels like
the place is coming alive.

THE DOCTOR: Energies from Light's
ship. Invigorating, isn't it?

ACE: No.

THE DOCTOR: Why? What does it
remind you of? Alright, alright.
What happened in here in a hundred
years time is none of my business.

ACE: I thought it was a haunted
house.

THE DOCTOR: It is.

ACE: I got frightened, that's all.

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

ACE: I was only thirteen!

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS
UP THE TARDIS KEY)

THE DOCTOR: Tardis key? You can wait for me.

ACE: That's the easy way out.

THE DOCTOR: Come on, then.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
OFF.)

ACE BEGINS TO
FOLLOW..

A BIRD IS HEARD
FLUTTERING.

ACE FREEZES AND
LOOKS WORRIEDLY
UP AT THE WATCHFUL,
UNMOVING BIRDS)

ACE: Doctor? Did you ever have one of those nightmares where you couldn't move?

(A FLUTTER OF
WINGS)

Doctor? (cont ...9

(HE HAS GONE.

ACE WATCHES A
BEETLE TRUDGE
ACROSS A TABLE.

A BIRD CRY -
AN UNMOVING
STUFFED CROW,
WINGS SPREAD.

ANOTHER FLUTTERING
- AN OWL STARES
AT ACE. ITS GLASS
EYE GLEAMS.

ACE DOESN'T KNOW
WHERE TO LOOK.

ANOTHER CRY -
ANOTHER BIRD.

ANOTHER CRY -
ANOTHER BIRD.

AS MORE AND MORE
BIRDS CRY AND
FLUTTER, ACE SINKS
TO HER KNEES,
COVERING HER EARS,
TERRIFIED)

ACE: (cont) You're all dead!
You're all dead!

(MINGLING WITH THE
BIRDS COMES THE
GROWING CRACKLING
OF FIRE, THE SIRENS
OF TWENTIETH CENTURY
FIRE ENGINES.

ACE IS LIT BY
FIRELIGHT AND A
FLASHING BLUE
FIRE ENGINE LIGHT)

I didn't mean it! I'm not guilty!
I couldn't help it!

(AND THE BIRDS
SCREECH:

SILENCE, (EXCEPT
CICADAS).

ACE LOOKS UP AT
A VICTORIAN
DRESS.

GWENDOLINE STANDS
OVER HER, SMILING)

GWENDOLINE: Ace my dear, I want
you to come away. Come away with
me to Java!

(GWENDOLINE LUNGES
AT ACE WITH HER
HANDKERCHIEF PAD)

17. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(LIGHT IS DRAGGING
THE MAID'S BODY
AWAY TOWARDS
THE TROPHY
ROOM.

MACKENZIE EMERGES
FROM THE DEPTHS
OF THE HOUSE
ENGROSSED IN
THE DEPTHS OF
ANOTHER SANDWICH.

MISSING THE
MAID'S DISCARDED
CAP COMPLETELY
HE TURNS ROUND
TO SEE MRS.
PRITCHARD
ADVANCING ON HIM)

MACKENZIE: Ah, Lady Pritchard.
I've been wanting a word with
you.

(MRS. PRITCHARD PRODUCES
A TOMAHAWK OR
SOME EQUALLY
EXOTIC NATIVE
WEAPON.

SHE ADVANCES,
SLICING THE
AIR WITH MURDEROUS
INTENT)

18. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(ACE AND GWENDOLINE
STRUGGLE TOGETHER.

ACE TRYING TO
FORCE GWENDOLINE'S
ARM WITH THE
PAD AWAY FROM
HER FACE.

THEY STRUGGLE
AND GWENDOLINE'S
LOCKET IS TORN
OFF, FALLING
TO THE FLOOR.

ACE KICKS
GWENDOLINE
IN THE SHINS
AND FLOORS HER.

SHE RUNS.

GWENDOLINE
RISES AND
FOLLOWS)

19. INT. GWENDOLINE'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(CONTROL SITS IN
FRONT OF THE
MIRROR TRYING
ON A VICTORIAN
LADIES' HAT
COVERED IN
FEATHERS AT
ENTIRELY THE
WRONG ANGLE.

REDVERS SITS
ON THE BED
STUDYING HIS
QUEEN VICTORIA
TARGET)

REDVERS: The handsomest woman
Redvers ever saw was daughter
to an N'tamba chief ... but she
had a bone through her nose and
ate her cousin for breakfast.

(CONTROL REJECTS
THE HAT AND
PICKS UP A
HIDEOUS NUMBER
WITH A DEAD
BIRD ON IT)

CONTROL: Will Control be a ladylike?
Want so much.

REDVERS: Once the hunt is over,
I'll make you the finest ladylike
in the Empire.

(THE DOOR OPENS.

THE DOCTOR
STEPS IN)

THE DOCTOR: Hallo, Control.
Having fun?

CONTROL: You! You come taking
away Control's freeness.

(SHE BACKS AWAY
FROM HIM)

THE DOCTOR: I want to help you,
Control. I need your help too.

CONTROL: No help! It's mine!
You won't take it!

(WITH ONE BOUND,
SHE SMASHES
STRAIGHT THROUGH
THE WINDOW
AND VANISHES.

THE DOCTOR
DASHES TO THE
WINDOW)

THE DOCTOR: Control! Come back!
You can't go far!

REDVERS: (COMPLETELY UNMOVED)
Of course, if she was a real
lady, I wouldn't be in her boudoir.

THE DOCTOR: Things are getting
out of hand. Even I can't play
this many games at once.

REDVERS: Then help me. Help
me with my hunt.

THE DOCTOR: I don't have time,
Redvers.

REDVERS: But I'm hunting for
the rarest creature in the
world. The Crowned Saxe Coburg.
Look!

(THE DOCTOR LIFTS
THE QUEEN
VICTORIA TARGET
OUT OF REDVERS'
HANDS AND
STUDIES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Really? And who's
sponsoring the expedition?
Josiah Samuel Smith?

REDVERS: When I find it, I shall
shoot it.

20. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(ACE HURRIES DOWN
THE CORRIDOR AS
GWENDOLINE ROUNDS
THE CORNER BEHIND
HER.

AHEAD, A MAID
MOVES IN TO
BLOCK ACE'S
PATH.

SEEING HER WAY
BLOCKED, ACE
DARTS THROUGH
THE DOOR INTO
THE EMPTY
BEDROOM.

GWENDOLINE
CATCHES THE
DOOR AS IT
CLOSES AND
TRIES TO FORCE
HER WAY IN.

THE MAID JOINS
HER)

GWENDOLINE: Come along Ace, I
don't want to hurt you.

21. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(ACE STRUGGLES
TO PUSH THE
DOOR BACK)

ACE: You mean it'll be painless!

22. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(GWENDOLINE
GIVES A HEFTY
SHOVE THAT
OPENS THE DOOR.

GWENDOLINE
GOES INSIDE,
THE MAID REMAINS
IN THE CORRIDOR)

23. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(ACE GRABS
GWENDOLINE
FROM BEHIND.

THEY STRUGGLE
AND THE MAID
WATCHES)

ACE: You're a right vicious
little Victorian, aren't you?

24. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
AND REDVERS
COME DOWN
THE CORRIDOR.

THE MAID
SHUTS THE
BEDROOM DOOR
AND STANDS
BLOCKING THE
DOORWAY)

REDVERS: I'll show you proof that
the Saxe Coburg been sighted in
the area.

(THE DOCTOR
EYES THE
SMILING MAID
AS THEY PASS
HER.

SHE BOBS
POLITELY)

THE DOCTOR: She wouldn't have been
so polite an hour ago. Josiah's
up to no good.

REDVERS: Never trust the natives,
Doctor. Shall we sound them out?

(THE DOCTOR
SEES GWENDOLINE'S
LOCKET ON THE
FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR
STOOPS AND
PICKS UP
GWENDOLINE'S
LOCKET)

THE DOCTOR: No time, Redvers.
We must find Ace.

(HE POCKETS
THE LOCKET.

THEY GO)

25. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(ACE SHOVES
GWENDOLINE
ACROSS THE ROOM
AND GRABS AT
THE DOOR.

GWENDOLINE PULLS
HER BACK)

GWENDOLINE: Oh no you don't,
you little brat!

ACE: Get off me, you!

(THE WINDOW SLIDES
UP AND CONTROL
DRAGS HERSELF
IN, HER WILL
BROKEN)

Control!

(CONTROL JUST
STARES AT THE
TWO GIRLS LOCKED
IN MORTAL COMBAT,
BLOCKING THE
DOORWAY)

CONTROL: (NO ENERGY LEFT) Ran
way into big empty nothing.
Sky flew away to nothing. No
freeness. No changing. Crawl
back. Poor Control!

ACE: What about poor Ace!
Help me!

(CONTROL THRUSTS
THEM OUT OF
HER WAY,
OPENS THE DOOR
AND WALKS OUT
STRAIGHT PAST
THE STARTLED
MAID)

CONTROL: Poor Control. No
freeness.

(ACE BREAKS FREE,
GRABS THE MAID
AND FLINGS HER
AGAINST GWENDOLINE.

SHE GOES OUT)

26. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(ACE SLAMS THE
DOOR SHUT AND
GRABS A CHAIR,
FORCING IT
UNDER THE
HANDLE.

THE HANDLE JIGGLES,
BUT WILL NOT
OPEN PROPERLY.

HAMMERING ON
THE DOOR.

ACE TURNS AND
RUNS, THE
WRONG WAY)

ACE: Doctor!

27. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
SCOOPS UP
THE MAID'S
DISCARDED CAP
AND SHOWS IT
TO REDVERS)

THE DOCTOR: (GROWING ANGRY) I
think I must be an optimist,
Redvers.

REDVERS: Why's that?

THE DOCTOR: I always give people
the benefit of the doubt. This
time I overestimated Light's
restraint. And Control's. And
Josiah's. I wonder who's next.

28. INT. DRAWING/DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

(MRS. PRITCHARD
AND MACKENZIE
CIRCLE THE TABLE
WHICH IS NOW LAID
FOR DINNER.

SHE SLICES AT HIM
WITH THE TOMAHAWK
(OR WHATEVER))

MACKENZIE: Lady Pritchard. You're
going too far. (SLICE) I don't know
what sort of household you run here.
(SLICE) But it was you as called me in.

(HE THRUSTS A
CHAIR AT HER AND
DASHES FOR THE
STUDY DOOR.

WITH A SWISH, THE
TOMAHAWK EMBEDS
ITSELF IN THE
WALL BY HIS EAR.

HE GLANCES AT IT
AND FLEES)

29. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(JOSIAH WAITS
IMPATIENTLY.

HE TAKES THE GOLD
HUNTER WATCH FROM
HIS WAISTCOAT AND
LOOKS AT IT.

HE MOVES TO THE
TELEPHONE AND
PICKS IT UP,
CURSING IN DISGUST
AS A BEETLE CRAWLS
OUT OF THE EARPIECE.

HE TAPS THE BUTTON
ANGRILY. AND
FLINGS DOWN THE
TELEPHONE)

JOSIAH: Where are the staff?

30. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

(WITH A SPLINTERING,
THE BEDROOM DOOR
OPENS.

GWENDOLINE EMERGES,
FOLLOWED BY THE
MAID.

SHE HOLDS OUT HER
HAND.

THE MAID PLACES
THE PAD IN IT.

GWENDOLINE MOVES
OFF)

31. INT. DRAWING/DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

(REDVERS IS
EXAMINING ORNAMENTS
ON THE MANTLEPIECE
BENEATH THE QUEEN'S
PORTRAIT)

REDVERS: It's a votive idol to the
Saxe Coburg. The locals leave offerings
to it.

(THE DOCTOR SIFTS
IRRITABLY THROUGH
THE SIDEBORD)

THE DOCTOR: It's a portrait of
Queen Victoria.

REDVERS: The quarry must be close.
We'll soon root it out.

THE DOCTOR: Redvers! Josiah's planning
to assassinate the Queen and take over
the Empire! He's using you to do it!

REDVERS: Steady on Doctor, you've
had a touch too much sun.

THE DOCTOR: What's Josiah ever given
you? (A SUDDEN THOUGHT) No. What
did you give him?

REDVERS: I didn't! Redvers wouldn't
let him have it. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR STERNLY
HOLDS OUT A HAND.

REDVERS SHRUGS,
TAKES AN ENVELOPE
FROM HIS POCKET
AND GIVES IT TO
THE DOCTOR)

REDVERS: (cont) You are a fellow of
the Royal Geographical Society.

(THE DOCTOR SLIDES
A CARD FROM THE
ENVELOPE)

THE DOCTOR: (READS) "Her Majesty
requests the pleasure of the company
of Redvers Fenn-Cooper and guest at
a reception at Buckingham Palace".
And when you and Josiah arrive - Kaput!
No more Crowned Saxe Coburg or House
of Windsor!

32. INT. TROPHY ROOM. NIGHT.

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND NIMROD LOOKS
IN.

LIGHT, HIS BACK TO
US, BENDS OVER
SOMETHING LAID OUT
ON THE TABLE.

NIMROD LOOKS IN
DISGUST.

THE DEAD MAID'S
ARM IS DANGLING
OVER THE SIDE.

LIGHT TURNS)

LIGHT: I had to know how it works ...
so I dismantled it. But I need another
specimen.

(HE CLOSES IN ON
NIMROD)

NIMROD: Sir. You are Light. Long ago,
my people worshipped you as the
Burning One.

LIGHT: I know you. I took you up as
the last specimen of the extinct
Neanderthal race from Earth.

NIMROD: Yes, sir.

LIGHT: At least they knew when to
stop evolving. Who released you from
your quarantine cubicle?

NIMROD: Mr. Josiah, sir. I am in his service.

(LIGHT ANGRILY
POINTING INTO
THIN AIR)

LIGHT: Look at these microbes. They're evolving even as I speak! My catalogue of the entire planet is worthless! Centuries of work wasted!

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND MACKENZIE
SLIDES BREATHLESSLY
IN)

MACKENZIE: Thank Heavens. Safe at last! Where's The Doctor? That mad woman's after me. She's ...

(HE SEES LIGHT
COMING TOWARDS
HIM.

NIMROD WATCHES IN
MOUNTING HORROR)

LIGHT: And if we don't want things to change ... we make sure that they cannot!

(HE GLARES AT
MACKENZIE.

MACKENZIE IS HELD
BY THE STARE. HIS
EYES SPARK WITH
LIGHT. HE FALLS
AGAINST THE WALL
AND SLIDES DOWN)

33. INT. STUDY. NIGHT.

(CONTROL IS HUDDLED
BY AN OPEN WINDOW,
SNIFFLING.

ACE ENTERS, SEES
THE FIGURE AND
APPROACHES HER)

ACE: Control?

CONTROL: Leave lone! Go way!

ACE: Am I still ratkin?!

(CONTROL WAILS.

ACE CROUCHES BESIDE
HER, PUTTING A
HAND ON HER SHOULDER)

I didn't mean it. It's alright.

CONTROL: Hate world! Hate freeness!
It bites! Want to hide from big open
emptiness world!

ACE: It's this house. When you're a
kid, you smash things you hate. But
what do I do if it keeps coming back?

CONTROL: World only changing for him.
Now he's Josiah! Big man now! Leaving
Control behind!

ACE: Cut the wingeing, Control. You
want to fight back? You'll have to beat
Josiah at his own game!

34. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(NIMROD ENTERS.

JOSIAH IS ANGRY)

JOSIAH: Where's Redvers? I told you to bring him.

NIMROD: My circumstances have changed, sir. I wish to serve notice of the termination of my employment.

JOSIAH: (LAUGHING) What? Without me you have nothing.

(SUDDENLY AFRAID,
GRABBING NIMROD
BY THE LAPELS)

What's Light been saying to you? Or that Doctor? I know where your allegiances lie.

NIMROD: To myself, sir.

(JOSIAH PUSHES HIM
AWAY)

JOSIAH: Where are the others? It's dinner time. Why aren't they all dead? (STALKING OFF) Do I have to do everything myself!

(HE GOES.

NIMROD TURNS.

LIGHT IS STANDING
BEHIND NIMROD.

LIGHT WALKS OVER
AND LOOKS AT THE
TARDIS, REACHING
OUT AND TOUCHING
IT)

LIGHT: I think I shall be late for
dinner.

35. INT. STUDY. NIGHT.

(ACE AND CONTROL
SIT ON THE FLOOR)

ACE: Go on, try it again. The drains
in Spain ...

GWENDOLINE: There you are at last,
Ace dear.

(ACE SPINS ROUND.

GWENDOLINE LUNGES
AT HER WITH THE
PAD. ACE FIGHTS
TO HOLD HER OFF.

CONTROL COCKS HER
HEAD ON ONE SIDE
TO WATCH)

ACE: Control!

CONTROL: New gameplay! Control go
next!

GWENDOLINE: It can be arranged!
(cont ...)

(SUDDENLY A LASSOO
OF GOLD TASSELLED
CURTAIN CORD FLOPS
OVER GWENDOLINE'S
SHOULDERS.

REDVERS DRAWS IT
TIGHT AS THE DOCTOR
APPEARS BESIDE HER)

GWENDOLINE: (cont) Let me go! Let go!

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES
THE LOCKET, OPENS
IT AND SHOWS IT
TO GWENDOLINE)

THE DOCTOR: Look at this, Gwendoline.
Who does it remind you of?

(GWENDOLINE GASPS,
THEN SHUDDERS AND
HER FACE GOES
BLANK.

THE DOCTOR SETTLES
HER INTO A CHAIR.
SHE SITS LIKE A
DISCARDED DOLL)

Severe trauma. I could forgive her
for being hypnotised if she didn't
enjoy it so much. Well done, Redvers.
Ace? I see you've made a friend.

ACE: Don't ask. I'm alright. Control
has a few things to show Josiah.

CONTROL: No longer hiding.

(A DISTANT DINNER
GONG SOUNDS)

THE DOCTOR: And just in
time for dinner.

36. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. NIGHT.

(ESTABLISHING SHOT
OF THE HOUSE.

FROM THE DISTANCE,
SOMETHING FLASHES
BRIEFLY AND SEEMS
TO FLY AWAY FROM
THE DOME OF THE
UPPER OBSERVATORY)

37. INT. DRAWING/DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

(A FIRE HAS BEEN
LIT IN THE
FIREPLACE.

THE TABLE IS LAID
UP FOR JUST THREE
PEOPLE. ONE AT
EACH END, ONE
AT THE CENTRE.

A COVERED TUREEN
OF SOUP SITS ON
THE TABLE.

MRS. PRITCHARD
AND THE THREE
REMAINING MAIDS
ARE POSITIONED
ROUND THE WALLS.

JOSIAH STANDS

LOOKING AT HIS
GOLD HUNTER. IT
CHIMES. HE LOOKS
AT THE HALL DOORS.

THE STUDY DOOR
OPENS AND
THE DOCTOR ENTERS
WITH REDVERS, ACE
AND CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR LIFTS
THE LID AND
INSPECTS THE TUREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Good evening, Josiah.
(TO ACE) Don't touch the soup.

JOSIAH: (SEEING CONTROL) Get that
creature out of here! Get it out!

(CONTROL RISES
FROM HER USUAL
AMBLING GAIT
AND STEPS FORWARD
WITH PERFECT
DEPORTMENT)

ACE: Knock 'em dead, Control.

CONTROL: (ELEGANT LADYLIKE TONES)
Control has her freeness now, Squire.

ACE: Yeah! I said you could do it!

JOSIAH: What's this?

THE DOCTOR: I'm surprised you remember
Control. It's so long since you had
her locked up.

JOSIAH: Where's Gwendoline?

CONTROL: Better orff without you,
guv'nor.

JOSIAH: You win this move Doctor, but
I will not suffer that animal at my
table!

REDVERS: That sir, is no way to speak
in front of a ladylike.

ACE: Oi, Indiana Jones. I'm here too,
you know.

CONTROL: (STILL ELEGANT) No one
hurting Control. Not in gutter now.

THE DOCTOR: Who was it said Earthmen
never invite their ancestors round
for dinner? (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR FISHES
GWENDOLINE'S
LOCKET FROM HIS
POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Which reminds me,
Lady Pritchard, I found this.

(HE HANDS THE
LOCKET TO HER)

I think it's your daughter Gwendoline's,
but it's got your portrait in too.
You see?

(MRS. PRITCHARD
LOOKS AND STEPS
SLOWLY BACKWARDS
IN CONFUSION)

Quite a resemblance. You and Sir George
must have had quite a happy family
before the cuckoo burrowed up into your
nest.

MRS. PRITCHARD: (NEARLY CRYING)
Gwendoline.

(SHE RUNS FROM THE
ROOM)

JOSIAH: Mrs. Pritchard! You are not
dismissed!

REDVERS: Let her go, sir. The lioness
always protects her cubs.

(ACE BEGINS TO
HELP HERSELF
TO SOME SOUP)

THE DOCTOR: No soup, Ace.

JOSIAH: There's no way out of this
for you, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: I knew it was a trap when
I walked into it. Unfortunately your
quest of honour seems to have let you
down.

(JOSIAH SWATS A
BEETLE WITH A
SILVER SERVING SPOON)

JOSIAH: Light will come.

38. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(THE WINDOW IS OPEN.

AS NIMROD WAITS,
SOMETHING SAILS PAST
BEHIND HIM OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW.

THE SOUND OF A HUGE
BIRD LANDING.

NIMROD TURNS.

LIGHT STANDS BY THE
WINDOW, FOLDING BACK
ITS CLOAK)

LIGHT: (WITH UTTER HATRED) It is
seething with life. Every plane and
crevice is crawling with it. It never
stops changing. I loathe this mess
of a planet. The Doctor was right.
This is Earth. And it's seen its
last day!

39. INT. STUDY. NIGHT.

(GWENDOLINE IS UNMOVING
IN THE CHAIR.

MRS. PRITCHARD APPROACHES)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Gwendoline.

(GWENDOLINE JUST STARES
UNCOMPREHENDING)

(BUSINESS-LIKE AFFECTION) Stupid girl,
I told you not to play in here.

(GWENDOLINE TRIES TO
MOUTH "MAMMA")

We were so happy once. Remember
riding with father down to the village.
And the dalmations running behind,
barking. Then father went away ...
to Java ... you sent him!

GWENDOLINE: Mamma! I thought you
were lost!

MRS. PRITCHARD: I am, dear. We both
are.

GWENDOLINE: Oh, mamma! What have we
done!

(LIGHT STANDS BEHIND
GWENDOLINE AND MRS.
PRITCHARD)

LIGHT: You changed. Like the rest of
this verminous planet, you adapted
to your new situation to survive.

(HE GLARES AT THEM.

MRS. PRITCHARD AND
GWENDOLINE GASP.
THEIR LINKED HANDS
WHITEN AND CALCIFY.

NIMROD STARES)

A much more suitable solution. You'll
never change again.

NIMROD: They never harmed you.

LIGHT: I have decided Earth's future.
We must collect items from the ship.
follow me.

40. INT. DRAWING/DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

(JOSIAH SITS AT THE
HEAD OF THE TABLE.
THE DOCTOR AT THE
FOOT.

ACE NEXT TO HIM ON
ONE SIDE, CONTROL ON
THE OTHER.

REDVERS IS BETWEEN
CONTROL AND JOSIAH.

THE DOCTOR PROBES THE
SOUP WITH A FORK)

THE DOCTOR: So Josiah, tell me about
your plan to assassinate Queen Victoria.

ACE: You what!

JOSIAH: Who have you been talking
too?!

THE DOCTOR: Myself mainly. To be
honest you're not really Empire
material, are you? Your background's
a bit dodgy. And I doubt if Light'll
be amused.

ACE: Neither will Quee ...

JOSIAH: The British Empire is an
anarchic mess! There's no clear
directive from the throne! No
discipline! Result - confusion, wastage.
I can provide a new order - wealth,
prosperity ...

THE DOCTOR: ... confusion, wastage,
tyrrany, burnt toast, until all the
atlas is pink! But it isn't your
invitation to Buckingham Palace.
Redvers?

(REDVERS PRODUCES THE
INVITATION)

REDVERS: I am allowed to take a guest.

CONTROL: Control's proper ladylike
now. Out to dinner. Take Control
meeting Queen lady.

JOSIAH: Redvers. We agreed. We hunt
the Crowned Saxe Coburg together!

REDVERS: (APOLOGISING) I gave up on
Redvers long ago. All he ever talks
about is himself. Here, Control.

(HE PASSES THE
CARD TO CONTROL)

JOSIAH: Give me that letter!

(THE MAIDS ADVANCE.

CONTROL TURNS AND
HOLDS THE CARD OVER
THE FIRE)

CONTROL: I burn it! Go way! I burn
whole house world up!

ACE: (TERRIFIED) No, Control! Don't
do it! That's what I did in 1983!
Don't do it again!

THE DOCTOR: Ace. You didn't tell me.

ACE: You're not my probation officer!
You don't have to know everything!
The house was full of evil and hate
left by him. This house! So I burnt
it down!

CONTROL: It is wickedness.

(SHE THROWS IT IN
THE FIRE)

JOSIAH: No!

(ACE HUDDLES AGAINST
THE DOCTOR.

JOSIAH SCRABBLES FOR
THE BURNING CARD)

THE DOCTOR: (COMFORTING ACE) That's
that, Ace. He only wanted to take
over the Empire. At least he didn't
want to destroy the world.

(THE HALL DOORS
FLY OPEN.

LIGHT ALREADY SITS
IN JOSIAH'S CHAIR
WITH THE SOUP TUREEN
BEFORE HIM)

Light. I've solved your problem for
you.

LIGHT: There's only one solution to the Earth. Even worse than I dreamed it. Infecting everything with its growth and decay. I was going to reduce it to this.

(HE INDICATES THE
SOUP)

THE DOCTOR: So you started with Inspector MacKenzie.

ACE: Oh, no.

THE DOCTOR: The most precious substance in the Universe. Primordial soup. From which all life springs.

(LIGHT STIRS THE SOUP
WITH THE LADLE)

LIGHT: Merely sugars, proteins, amino acids ... But it would soon evolve again. Change. It's already starting! It makes my skin crawl. I'll stop the change here. All organic life will be eradicated in the explosive fire storm! I'll leave the archaeologists a simple sterile charred cinder to puzzle over! But no more change. Never again! I shall teach you to add footnotes to my catalogue. I shall destroy this world. An end to change. An end to evolution. An end to life.

THE DOCTOR: You evolve too, Light.

LIGHT: Nonsense!

THE DOCTOR: All the time you adapt and change. Your attitude. Your place. Your mind. Look at you now. You weren't originally that shape.

(LIGHT'S EYES DART
IN CONFUSION)

And there are great gaps in your catalogue.

LIGHT: All organic life is recorded!

(THE DOCTOR SLOWLY
BACKING OUT THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Then where are the Griffins and Basilisks? What about the Dragons and Bandersnatches? And the slithy toves and the Crowned Saxe Coburg?

41. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR HAS BACKED OUT. HE TURNS TO FIND LIGHT ALREADY GLARING AT THE CHATTERING DATA STREAMING ACROSS THE WINDOW SCREEN ABOVE THE STAIRS.

LIGHT IS ALREADY IN DISTRESS - BREATHING WITH DIFFICULTY)

LIGHT: Where ... are these items!

THE DOCTOR: I can't think how you missed them. You must complete the catalogue before you destroy all life here.

(STREAMING DATA REFLECTS IN LIGHT'S EYES)

LIGHT: Control!

THE DOCTOR: She's no good to you anymore. She's evolved as well!

(THE SCREEN CHATTERS UNNERVINGLY LOUDER)

LIGHT: No! All slipping away!

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me, Light, but weren't you in the dining room a moment ago? You haven't changed your location have you?

(LIGHT GLARES AT HIM, TURNS AS IF TO STRIKE OUT AT THE DOCTOR, THEN SUDDENLY TURNS BACK TO THE SCREEN)

LIGHT: Not yet.

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter, Light? Change your mind?

LIGHT: You are endlessly agitating, unceasingly mischievous. Will you not stop?

THE DOCTOR: I suppose I could, it would make a change.

LIGHT: Everything is changing! Everything alters. Nothing remains the same.

THE DOCTOR: It's this planet. It just can't help itself!

LIGHT: I ... will ... not ... change!
I shall wake up soon! (FADING)
No ... Change! Dead ... zero.

(HE IS FROZEN INTO A STATUE-LIKE TRANCE.
HIS EYES GO DULL.
THE SCREEN CHATTERS ON.
ACE JOINS THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: That's that again, Ace.
Subject for index: file under
"Imagination comma, lack of!"

(HE TURNS TO SEE
EVERYONE STARING
AT THE SCREEN.
NIMROD COMES UP)

NIMROD: Excuse me sir, but Light
instigated the fire storm programme
some time prior to dinner.

THE DOCTOR: Ah.

ACE: What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR: A very big explosion.
Very soon.

(THEY RUN FOR THE
LIFT.

LIGHT'S FIGURE CRACKS
ACROSS AND STARTS TO
SMOKE)

42. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE HUSKS ARE
BACK "EN TABLEAU".

THE SCREENS CHATTER
WITH FIGURES.

THE CONSOLES GLOW
WITH ENERGY. A
STEAM JET GUSHES.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
DASH FROM THE TUNNEL
LEADING NIMROD, CONTROL
REDVERS AND JOSIAH)

ACE: How do we stop it? Same as
before!

(SHE STARTS PUSHING
THE RODS BACK INTO
THE WALL CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace, don't do that!

ACE: It'll nuke Earth!

THE DOCTOR: Look!

(NIMROD, CONTROL AND
REDVERS ARE STARING
INTO ONE OF THE SCREENS.
LIGHTS FLICKER OVER
THEIR FACES)

ACE: Fine time to watch a video!

THE DOCTOR: How does this ship travel?

ACE: Speed of thought? It's alive!

THE DOCTOR: Light's gone, but the ship survives with a new crew.

(JOSIAH GRABS ACE
FROM BEHIND, POINTING
A GUN AT THE OTHERS)

JOSIAH: Turn off the power! I'll have my Empire yet!

ACE: Get off, scumbag!

THE DOCTOR: Josiah! Afraid the ship doesn't want you too!

(NIMROD, CONTROL AND
REDVERS TURN IN
UNISON)

REDVERS: There's a place for you here, old chap.

(JOSIAH HOLDS ACE
TIGHTER.

CONTROL SUDDENLY SPEAKS
WITH EDUCATED CRISP
PRECISION)

CONTROL: Control! Stop that
immediately! Back where you belong!

(THE HEAD OF THE
FIRST HUSK DETONATES.

JOSIAH GASPS AND
DOUBLES UP.

THE OTHER HUSK'S
HEAD EXPLODES.

JOSIAH COLLAPSES)

THE DOCTOR: There go the rungs on his
evolutionary ladder. So he falls
headlong!

ACE: Go on then, evolve your way out
of that one!

JOSIAH: Poor Control. No way up now.
No changing.

CONTROL: Unhappy creature. I shall
look after you.

(CONTROL GENTLY RAISES
UP JOSIAH, SLIPS A
LEASH OVER HIS NECK
AND LEADS HIM OFF)

ACE: They swopped over.

(THE MAIDS SWISH
SILENTLY IN FROM
THE TUNNEL)

THE DOCTOR: Everyone has their place.

NIMROD: We have our work to do, sir.
Entries and amendments to revise.
To complete the catalogue.

ACE: No nukes then? Isn't it going
to explode?

THE DOCTOR: Either explode or take
off, Ace. It is a spaceship.

NIMROD: The energy will be redeployed
for our departure.

REDVERS: (EXCITEDLY) Redvers has
the whole universe to explore for the
catalogue! New horizons. Wondrous
beasts! Light years out from
Zanzibar.

CONTROL: Doctor. (SMILES KNOWINGLY)
Something tells me you are not in
our catalogue. Nor will you ever be.

(GUSHES OF STEAM.
THE SHIP GROANS.

THE DOCTOR RAISES
HIS HAT)

THE DOCTOR: You're busy. Must fly!

(HE HURRIES ACE UP
THE TUNNEL. THE
NEW CREW TAKE THEIR
PLACES BEFORE THE
SCREENS)

- 3/83 -

ACE: We've got to get clear of the
take off!

THE DOCTOR: Take off?

(HE LOOKS BACK.

THE TUNNEL ENDS IN
SOLID ROCK)

They've gone like a passing thought.
As long as their minds don't wander.

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43. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE SCREEN IS DEAD.

LIGHT STANDS FROZEN,
SMOKING AND FLICKERING
WITH LIGHT.

THE LIFT DOOR OPENS.
THE DOCTOR AND ACE
EMERGE AND STARE.

THE STATUE CRACKLES
AND BURSTS WITH
LIGHT.

ACE SHIELDS HER EYES.
THE DOCTOR DOESN'T.

THE LIGHT FADES, BUT
TRACES LINGER ON THE
OUTLINES OF THE HALL)

THE DOCTOR: He's finally dispersed.

ACE: Forever?

THE DOCTOR: The house will remember.
Just the ghost of an evil memory
lingering. A dark secret after the
candle is out.

ACE: I felt it here in a hundred
years time.

THE DOCTOR: An evil older than time.

- 3/85 -

ACE: So I burnt the house down.

THE DOCTOR: Any regrets?

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

ACE: I wish I'd blown it up instead.

THE DOCTOR: That's my girl.

FADE OUT

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